NEW YORK, TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1896-COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

PISTOLS KEPT THEM BACK. HOTEL GUESTS SWARMED OUT OF

BED TO FACE BURGLARS.

VOL. LXIII.-NO. 353.

Bobbers Bound and Chloroformed the Watchman of Bencholde Ion at Green's Farme and Then Attacked the Safe with Dynamite-The Noise Awake the Guesta,

BRIDGEPORT, Aug. 17.-The Beachside Inn at Green's Farms was entered early this morning by at least five burglars, who went to work methodically to clean the hotel safe of everything there was in it. They gagged and chloroformed the night watchman, cut the telephone wires, blew up the eafe with a dynamite cartridge, and kept the awakened guests at a distance until they had finished their work down to the last detail. Then they allowed the heariers to come down stairs while they escaped, leaving no trace of who they might be, beyond such non-committal testimony as a steal chisel furnished.

The Beachside Inp. or, as it is better known, "Phipp's Hotel." is at present the quiet sum-mer solourn of about 100 New Yorkers. It is a two-story frame building with a communicative and cofidential aspect. Only a few pards of green turf and a row of old trees separate the hotel plazzas from the Sound. All day long children and nurses are dotted in groups over the lawn. On the porches the women guests play piquet, or, turning their backs to the glare of the water, sit in rocking chairs and embroider. There are not many men habitually at the hotel, and as the bar is at the tack they are not likely, under any cir-cumstages, to form an important element of the scene. For six days of the week the Beachside Inn wears this quiet, peaceful aspect. But on Saturdays life begins to move at a quicker gait. Then the men come up from town, and until the departing trains on Monday carry them back the hotel loses its sempolent sir.

Yesterday was a lively day. At night some of the men guests, forgetful of the 7 c'clock train, had lingered in the club house—the coneffiatory designation which every one from the proprietor down to the hall boy religious. ly applies to the barroom—until 1 o'clock in the morning. Then the last guest went to bed, leaving the hotel to darkness and Patrick Hartigan, the watchman, who patrols the beach about the hotel and the adjoining estinges. The director of the cinh house said good night to Hartigan, at half past one e'clock, leaving him on the hotel plants, entirely ignorant of the fact that he was shout to have on his hands the largest job in his professional career.

Hartigan made his rounds and came back to the plazza. To the left of the hotel. rards down the road, is a club of trees, and from these he heard the sound of men's voices. Occasionally a match was lit and the talk was intent and occasionally excited. Hartigar watched them until it grew so loud that he thought it would dis turb the people aiready asleep in the hotel up stairs, so he started cown to remonstrate with the men. He crossed the lawn and the road, and as he neared the group of men somebody jumped from behind a tree and seizel him. He looked to see who it was and met the mussle of a pistol held close to his head. The man's face was covered with a black mask.

"Give me the key of the hotel." he said. "and tell me whether they've all got to

Hartigan started to call for assistance, when the pistol was put against his temple, and he was warned that it would be fatal for him to cry out. Again he was asked if he had the key to the hotel and whether anybody in the building was still awake. Hartigon answered that he knew nothing about either

subject.

"Oh, shoot him and be done with it." said one of the men in the group a short distance away, "and we will drop aim in the water. That will settle the whole taining right now."

But this threat was not carried out. The men who had been standing a short distance from hardigan and his questioner moved up and two of them seized the watchman while two others took a handkerchief, made a gas of and others took a handkerchief, made a gag of it, and held a bottle of chloroform under Hartisan's hose until be was quife unconscious.

Instead of leaving Hartigan there in the wet grass, with liability to rheumatism and at the east to a cold in his head the burglars picked him up and carried him to the plazza of the batel. Evidently they were handling to fail

sat to a cold in his head the burglars picked him up and carried him to the plains of the hetel. Evidently they were beginning to feel already the beaceful atmosphere of the Beachede link the door of the hotel was open, and sain they showed the watchman the same anneals they showed the watchman the same stansial consideration which had marked their treatment of him in the formalities when the listoh had been produced. They picked him up, sarried him into the hotel, and laid him on a manue at a dark end of the hall where the leicht hight which was burning mighs not elsewh him if he awoke. There they went strough his pockets and found a key which spend the door into a small room adjoining the hotel office in which the safe was kept.

The office of the Beachelde link runs across the width of the hotel. In one corner is the spend counter provided with a register for the spend counter of the opposite side of the room is a starway which leads to the upper story. Directly back of the counter, and opening into the back behind it, is the room where the star was the back to the plazza through a windle and into the hall through a second door. It was the key to this door that the thieves took out of Hartigan's pocket, but widenty they were unable to use it, for they widenty they were unable to use it, for they

a fact that they knew that the case in the safe on Sunday night, or ease with which they found safe was. A bright light burns at night, and enough of it falls windows to enable any one to see anali room next to the effice. It is hotelare in the habit of payon sundays, when the heads of one to from town. In addition was an entertainment on Sature the benefit of the Headd Ire money realized then was known uffice safe. The men broke the moory realized then was known affine afte. The men broke the moory and got into the room with any one. With a dynamite ewerful that it wreaked the safe i parts of the wooden wall in the large of the wooden wall in the large of the safe is a safe and access to the money at were concealed there. It was happening first at 3:7 A. M. Be steed up stairs. Nearly all of for it apper corridor was full force to upper corridor was full them after the report was leard if Brook in was the first to athew atters, she started down, but woo the site of the stopeed her. gone more than two steps storped her.
s. It said. "If you come

n on the first floor. She started as Miss Grant harried past her is find out what had started auddenly. Airs. Smith go! far re pistol was aimed directly at the

in ranted back as promptly as Miss done, and she met Kirk La Shelle, al menager. He was the third per-empt to descend the staircase. He ad and the pistol and he heard the

clic had no nistol, and he remem-trumbly. He called to Mr. C. S. ther guiss, and the two men started ms to get their pistols. Meantime capally filling with people, and the

peared and when the guests reached the door the men were seen rushing over the lawn toward Southport. "They are after us," cried one of them, "and we'd better hurry."

"They are after us," cried one of them, "and we'd batter hurry.

This was the last the people in the hotel heard of the burglars and the last that the police of South Norwaik and Bridgeport have heard of them up to date. They disappeared, leaving behind the biasted safe, the unconscious, Hartigan, and the steel chiest. As soon as they entered the small room the men cut the wires, both the local and long distance telephone, and there was no means of calling for assistance in that way. So a committee of guests was formed and called at Proprietor Phipps's cottage adjoining the botel to inform him of what had happened. Mr. Phipps was awakened and started toward the hotel. When he got to the piazza the news reached him that everything in the hotel safe had been taken. This was too much, and he fell in a faint on the plazza. It, took some time to revive him, and when he had come to himself and thought that a message might be sent from a neighbor's telephore nearly three-ounters of an hour had passed. He fired a shot near the stable in order to wake up the men employees, but the burglars had already a start of nearly as hour.

The men took everything in the safe. The

nour had passed. He fired a shot near the stable in order to wake up the men employees, but the burglars had already a start of nearly as hour.

The men took everything in the safe. The amount they got in money amounted to about \$1,300. Four hundred dollars belonged to Mr. La Shelle, \$78 represented the receipts from the charity performance, and more than \$100 was the wages, of servants which had been deposited there for safety; the rest of it belonged to Mr. Phipps, but \$80 of what was taken from him was in checks.

The Superintendent of the Bridgeport police and a force of men started down toward Green's Farms to head off the men as soon as the siarm was received; telegrams were sent to the New York police and the police at Norwalk, while men were stationed slong the beach to prevent the robbers escaping in boats; but it is believed that at least two of them came on horseback. Near the spot at which they were first seen by Watchman Hartigan, the road was found to have been torn up as though by the hoofs of horses that had been kept standing there for some time. At do clock it was decided there was no chance of arresting the men immediately. Mr. Phipps, the proprietor of the hotel, said that he had no reason to believe that they were the same men who had robbed the hotel two weeks ago at Roton Point.

"I am perfectly certain," he told The Sux reporter. "that there was somebody in the gang who knew enough about the hotel to inow that Sunday night was the best time to undertake the robbery. Who it was I have no idea. I have not discharged any of my employees this year, and the police have no more knowledge of who the men may be than I have."

Anowledge of who the men may be than I have."

After the men had escaped there was no sleep for the greets of the hotel. They dressed and came down stairs to talk over the robbery. The only practical result to mest of them was the loss of several hours sleep and a phenomenally good appetite for breakfast. Mr. Phipps had it served an hour shead of time, and they stopped talking about the robbery long enough to eat, but they were at the robbery again soon after breakfast. They talked about it all of to-day on the lawn and on the piazzas, where piquet and embroidery were for the first time at a discount.

REPORTED BIEDSALL AS DEAD. Mix-up at Gouverneur Hospital-A Body Sent to His Home as His,

The Gogverneur Hospital authorities made serious blunder Tuesday night of last week when they officially declared dead a patient who was on the high road to recovery. The pa tient was Charles Birdsall, and he lives with his elster and her husband at South Third and Berry streets, Williamsburgh. He was employed as a driver by D. McNamara, a dealer in grain at 23 Pitt street. On Tuesday he was rostrated by the heat while delivering grain to Solomon Alter of 11 Montgomery street, and was removed to Gouverneur Haspital unconscious. That same night Mr. McNamara heard of his misfortune and sent a man around to the hospital to find out how he was getting siong A doctor at the hospital told the messenger that Birdsail was dead, and later the death was officially given out and appeared in Wednes. lay morning's papers.

There was grief in Birdsall's nome when Mr. McNamara sent word of the man's death, and arrangements were made at once to have the body sent to Williamsburgh. Friends, relatives and neighbors gathered in the nouse, and an undertaker was hired to take charge of the body as soon as it arrived.

The body of the dead man was sent over or Wednesday, but as soon as the sheet in which It was wrapped was removed it was seen that it was not Birdsall's body. Messengers were hurried over to the hospital to find out what it all meant, and when they got there they learned to their great joy that a mistake had been made,

by the hospital authorities showed that there had been a mix-up of names, and that the dead man had been registered as Birdsail.

Birdsail was well snough yesterday morning to return to his home in Williamsburgh. He ate a good meal on his arrival last evening, and received the congratulations of his friends, many of whom had not learned that he was yet in the land of the living. He would not discuss the mistake, but his sister, Mrs. Steinhardt, said:

"I cannot understand how the mistake was made, nor have I learned the name of the victim."

rade, nor have I learned the name of the victim of the heat supposed to have been my brother. I only know that we have been put to considerable expense, and believe that the hospital authorities should reimburse us."

ROOSEFELT'S BID FOR COPS. Righ School Youths Who Are Better Athletes Than Scholars Wanted.

statement yesterday: "The Board has only begun to appoint the 800 extra men allowed by the Board of Apportionment. We need strong intelligent young men of good character for the force. We have pot sufficient applicants, and in order to fill the vacancies we should have at least twice as many has been such a chance offered in New York

for the employment of young men of good in-telligence, of bodily vigor, and of good charactions. If they pass them they will be admitted strictly on their merits, and without regard to personal or political influence of any kind.

"It must be remembered that not only restdents of the city, but residents of the whole State, can apoly if they wish. Skilled mechanics, clerks, laborers, bired men on farms, young fellows who have just left high school or academy and are better athletes than schoolars; all these can come forward. The mental examinations are such that any man who has gone through our public schools can readily pass them. But we wish for no man who has not a good character, and no man can pass the surgeons igniese he is sound hysically. Applications about be made at Police rieadquarters. They can be made as well by letter as in person, I desire egain to say that we wish gracenly for more applicants, and there is a chance now such as rarely offers. All young men capable of taking advantage of it should come forward. We must fill 800 places before Jan. 1." tions. If they pass them they will be admitted

A two-horse carriage, in which, besides the driver, John Mullen of 218 East Ninety-eighth street, were a man, a woman, and a little girl, while crossing Third avenue at Fortleth street about 1 a P. M. yesterday, came into a collision with a cable car, which was followed by a trailer. The carriage was caught between the car and a pillar of the Elevated railroad and wrecked.

a piliar of the Elevated railroad and wrecked. The car was thrown from the track. The driver and occupants of the carriage and the horses all escaped injury.

The car was crowded with passengers, all of whom were badly shaken up, but note was zeroously lurt. As the arcident took biace on the south-hound track, all cars in that dividion were stopped until the derailed car was replaced upon the rails. No arrests were made by the police, as it was thought that no blame stached to either the driver of the carriage or to the gripman of the car.

COLLEGE LABORATORY BURNED.

CHAMPAIGN. III., Aug. 17.—The cheinical laboratory building at the University of Illinois was destroyed by fire yesterday. It is supposed to have been struck by lightning. The building was three stories high above the basement and contained five laboratories. It was one of the largest and best of its kind in the country and was erected at a cost of \$40.000. The fittings, apparatus, and supplies are estimated to have

BOY ORATORY ON A BARREL

BRYAN ADDRESSES A VAST THRONG OF 400 IN POUGHKERPSIE.

On the Bont He Meets a Sturdy Young Me-Kinleytte Who Mestintes to Shake Rands -Re Settles Down for a Week with the Postmaster and Storekeeper of Red Hook

BARRYTOWN, Aug. 17.-Mr. and Mrs. William Jennings Bryan reached Upper Red Hook today and have settled down for a quiet week at the home of E. C. Perrine. Mrs. Perrine was once Mrs. Bryan's school teacher. Her husband is the leading Republican of the village Postmaster, and storekeeper. He lives in an unpretentious but comfortable frame house adjoining his store. The Popocratic candidate hardly have chosen a better place to rest before the campaign. The village is one of but a few hundred inhabitants and is six miles from the railroad station at Barrytown.

During the evening Mr. Bryan met the press representatives. When asked whether he would answer Bourke Cockran's speech te-morrow

"Mr. Cockran and I discussed the silver question and the income tax question in Congress. If he advances any new arguments they can go to the country along with my speech of last week. I shall not return to New York until the latter part of September, when I expect to speak briefly in Brooklyn on my way to New England, and in New York on my return from New England."

Mr. Bryan was questioned regarding Mr.

Thurston's demand that he reply to the charge made by a Chicago newspaper that he had been country in their interest. He said that this story had been denied several times, and that a denial would again be made at any early date. Mr. and Mrs. Bryan left John Brisben Walker's house at Irvington at 9 o'clock. Mr. Sewall started for New York an hour earlier, accompanied by Mr. Walker. Mr. and Mrs. Br) an took the 9:11 train from Irvington. There was nobody except Mr. Walker at the train to see them off. They left the train at Yonkers, where a growd of about fifty men waited in the station to greet them. As soon as the crowd caught sight of the Boy Orator the men ran for him and surrounded him. Then began a scramble to shake his hand. Mr. Bryan and his wife submitted with good grace, and shook hands with everybody that came their way. Then some one asked them for their autographs, and they were soon distributing them. The crowd increased as the candidate, his wife, his secretary, Mr. Cutwright, and Mr. Walker began to make their way toward the steamboat

The Boy Orator, in his broad pearl-colored hat, his light sack coat, and low-cut vestshowing a great expanse of linen, is an unusual figure. Every one recognized him at once, and by the time the dock was reached the crowd had increased to several hundred. The steamboat Albany was late; in the intervening time the Bryans distributed autographs. The crowd cheered when they stepped over the gangplank, and a few of the passengers on the upper deck of the Albany joined in. It was evident, how-ever, that the people had gathered more from curiosity than from any enthusiasm for the candidate.

General Manager Olcott of the company met the Bryans and escorted them to the parlor state rooms that were set aside for them. Mr. Oleott explained that the company had declined to stoot the boat at fryinging to take them on there because of the lack of dooking facilities and the danger of running a small boat alongside the steamer in a nigh wind at high tide. Some one singested that Mr. Bryan hold a reception. Who made the suggestion is not known, but he lost no time in following it. With his wife he took his place in the cabin, and a number of passengers filed by him and shook hands with him and his wife. About 300 persons, 90 percent, of whom were women, made use of this opportunity to meet the Popocratic candidate. Among the crowd was a small boy neatly clad in a blue sailor suit. He seemed to hesitate about holding out his hand to Mr. Bryan, who speedily realized the cause, for he spied a Mc-Kinley button in the laped of the boy's coat.

"I do not think I ought to shake hands with you," laughed the Boy Orator. The boy sailor's faiher seemed greatly perturbed.

"You see, Mr. Bryan," he stammered, "a little girl gave it to him, and be has to wear it."
"I tain't so," yelled the boy smior. "I bought cooms that were set aside for them. Mr. Olcott

"Then I'll give you another and make you a bimetallist." said the Boy Orator, and he reached down into his pocket and drew forth a Hryan button, which he fastened in the lad's

"Then I'll sive you another and make you a bimetalist." said the Boy Orator, and ne reached down into his pocket and drew forth a Hyran button, which he fastened in the lad's collar. The reception took about half an hour, and then Mr. and Mrs. Bryan went to the pilot house, where they watched the scenery along the river. There was not much Popecratio sentiment on the boat. The people stared at the candidate, but few were heard to express any alimination of the principles for which he stands. The boy at the news stand reported that he sold sixteen McKinley buttons, and not a single Hyran badge. The Boy Orator and his wife were at dinner with Hugh J. Brady, Chairman of the Democratic Central Committee of St. Louis, whom they met on the boat. When Newburgh was reached about 300 men had assembled on the dock there. They thought that a vanerable smooth-faced man who was facing the dock was he whom they sought and they began to cheer him lustily. He bowed graclously. Down in the dining room the Boy Orator heard the cheers and strang from the table and ran up on deck and bowed repeatedly. When the crowd found the right manthey gave him a few feeble hurrahs. About 700 people were awaiting Hryan at Poughkeensle when the boat reached the dock at 1:15 o clock, but that they were drawn there largely by curiosity was evident from the weakness of the demonstration. A mob surrounded Mr. and Mrs. Bryan as they got for the Boy Orator and his wife and made way for them to the station, a block distant. About 500 men and boys followed at their heast. There was more handshasing and distribution of autographs. A policeman took charge of the Boy Orator and his wife and made way for them to the station, a block distant. About 500 men and boys followed at their heast. Cries of "Speech!" "Speech!" began to come from the crowd. It was too tempting for the Boy Orator. He forgot all his solemn declarations that he would not open his mouth while in this late a time when the popper that here is no aliver sentiment in this State. I am glad to

About one-fourth of the crowd yelled "Here!"

About one-fourth of the crowd yelled "Here!"

"How many of you have been studying the aliver question?" continued the floy Orator.

Several men who had been leading in the demonstration yelled "Me, me," but for a most part there was an ominous alience.

"Now let me ask each one of you to consider the question in relation to himself," continued fitryan. "The so-called financiers think that they have the right to use their ballots to protect their interests, why have not the rest of the people the right to use the ballot to protect their interests also."

"It was are you with the working people?" yelled a man who was standing by the barrel.

"Think over what I have said, "replied Mr. It layan," and over what I have done and tet the working classes decide. I have too much respect to the rights of individuals to tell any for which I stand, and let the people choose netween my opponent and myself, but I do desire to arge you to find out what your duty is part of arge you to find out what your duty is part of the train for Tarrytown. The fourney from Poushkeepise to farrytown was uneyental. A score of people were on the station at Stataburg, out when Mr. Bryan stepped out on the car platform only one man cheered him. At Bhineciff a dozen were assembled, and he went out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them. Tarrytown was uneyended out and shook hands with them.

and Mrs. E. C. Perrine were waiting for their guesta. About twenty upper Red Hock people had driven to the station, and they cheered the Bryans as they got off the train, Mr. Perrine hurried his friends to a carriage, and, followed by a dozen other rural traps, started for his home. Red Hook, a long straggling village through which they passed, was in picnic attire, but not bubbling over with enthusiasm. A few houses were decorated with flags. The porches were filled with people, who watched the carriages as they rattled by, but only one or two cheers were heard for the Popocratic leader. "You see, this lan't a silver town," explained a citizen, "We're glad to have Bryan come our way, and the people around here will give him a hearty reception, but there are not many who will vote for him."

The people of upper Red Hook were out, too, when the Perrines drove up to their home with their guests. There was some haudshaking, a little cheering, and then the village resumed its hundrum life, and the Popocratic candidate fell into its quiet ways. At 8 o'clock, by invitation of Mr. Perrine, about 300 residents of the village and the surrounding country assembled at the Perrine home and were introduced to the Boy Orator. Jacob Elisifer made a formal speech welcoming Mr. Bryan to the village. Br. Bryan's speech follows:

"Mr. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Speaking for Mrs. Bryans as well as for myself, I desire to thank the gentleman who has, so graclously extended the welcome and people who, by their (presence, supported his words. It gives us great pleasure to come here upon this occasion and renew an old-time acquaintance with one of your esteemed citizens. In reaching this spot we have passed up the river of which we have so often heard, but of which, until this visit, we knew nothing. We have been impressed with the fact that this river and its surroundings are not only pleasing to the eye of those who ive some many hundred years ago. When Solomon said that he desired neither riches nor here and take a broader vie

that you, who live among these mountains where you can take a broader view of these earthly scenes, are also, as citizens, able to rise and take a broad view of our political life that you, Republicans as well as Democrats, you, the members of all parties, can lay saide for the moment all political thoughts and gather, without respect to party affiliations, to do nonor to the office to which at this time I sabire.

A Voice—And you'li get it.

I have always lived among those who differed from me, and at all times I have found some of my best friends among those who could not agree with me upon public questions. I expect to find it that way this year and in all years to come, but I am glad that friendship, affection, and love are strong enough to cross all lines and bind together all congenial spirits. I am glad, too, that you recognize that higher plane of citizenship in which each citizen, while firmly standing by that in which he believes, and courageously upholding the cause which he escrouses to be best for his country, can at the same time extend to all others that charity which he asks for himself. I am glad that, as we struggle on with Intense carnestness in carrying forward those policies which we believe are of vital importance, we can still, like brethren, stand side by side without feeling that there is in these contests anything which should draw forth personal animosity. I thank you for your gathering and for this opportunity of making your acquaintance."

QUEER DOINGS OF LIGHTNING.

It Smashes Things Generally in Three Finthush Houses, Lightning played some remarkable pranks in Flatbush on bunday night. During the storm ate in the evening a bolt struck three houses in row on Lott street, near Vernon avenue. The houses are occupied by John E. Barlow, Fredcrick Lang, and Richard O'Grady. Each of the buildings has a small rear extension and it was there that the principal havor was wrought. The residents were startled by a blinding flash and then came a crash which shook the build-

and then came a crash which shoot the bullings.

The bolt struck in the centre of the extension of Mr. Barlow's house, carrying sway a portion of the roof of the structure. It ripped down most of the back fence and ran along the wire clothesline to Mr. Lang's house, where it demolished a pump in the back yard. Then it struck a piece of iron and shattered it into fragments which were hurled with great force against the walls of the house and penetrated the weatherboards.

Mr. O'Grady's house was not overlooked. He is a prominent Democratic politician in the

is a prominent Democratic politician in the ward. Mr. O'Grady was sitting in a chair in his dining room reading a book. An iron pot atanding just outside the door was shattered in i Mr. O'Grady was thrown to the floor by the shock. He is still suffering from its effects. The crockery in the kitchens of the three houses was destroyed, and tables and chairs in Mr. Barlow's kitchen were broken.

PATRISON, Aug. 17.—The police are looking for Guiseppi Barbetti, who, early this morning, attempted to murder his brother-in-law, Gracia Cavella, by shooting him with a revolver, The two men live with their wives at 25 Lawrence street, the Cavelias occupying the first floor. Cavella was eating supper when Bar-betti, who had been drinking, entered the house about midnight. Cavella asked him to join in the meal, but Barbetti refused. Cavella accused the meal, but Barbetti refused. Cavella accused him of being drunk. Barbetti walked up to Cavella, and pointing a revolver at him, said: "If you don't shut up I'll push this down your throat." Cavella repiled. "Do it!" Barbetti blazed away, snooting Cavella in the eye. He would have fired avain, but Peter Musse, a neighbor, tackled him. Barbetti discharged the revolver at Musse. The latter grasped it and the bullet lodged in Barbetti's arm, Musse then weenched the pistol from him. Barbetti fied without hat or coat and is still at large, Cavella was taken to the hospital. in a critical condition.

Oscar C. Carpenter, 55 years old, sentor member of the firm of Carpenter & Miller, real setate agents, at 153 Pavonia avenue, Jersey City, was arrested yesterday on complaint of his partner, who charged him with felonious assault. The complainant, Bert W. Miller, swore that Carpenter attempted to shoot him on Saturday night. He declared that he and his partner were talking over a business matter when ner were taking over a business matter when Carpenter reached down to his hip pocket and drew a revolver. Miller graphed his hand, and in the scuffle which ended the weapon was discharged. The huilet induced in the ceiling. A crowd gathered around the office, and some men went inside and separated the partners. Both men refused to make any statement as to the exact cause of the difficulty. Carpenter says that Miller called him offensive names. They were both required to furnish bail, Carpenter to

NOGALES, Arlz., Aug. 17.-Capt. Dodge of the Infantry Company, despatched northward on Friday, arrived in Nogales yesterday, having in charge three Yaqui Indians captured a few licens-wick hosiery factory, lost both arms in an miles east of Tubac. The Indians were traveacted this morning. He was repairing a torn

hond.

A company of Mexican cavalry arrived late on Saturday night from Euchos Ayres, Ariz, fifty miles west of Nogales. The officers report that a great number of Indians are going toward has abe. Mexica, seven miles west of Bushos Ayres. Some of them are semed, and it is supposed they are up to misch of some kind.

Commissioner Faure Isjured While Bath. inu. Charity Commissioner John P. Faure is confined to his summer home. Melrose Cottage, Helmar, N. J., as the result of an accident, While bathing in the surf on Naturday last, Mr. Faure struck a snay or rock and sustained a fracture of the knee pag.

THE WEAPONS USED BY SOME PARADERS IN BELFAST.

They Were Calling for the Release of Political Prisoners When the Crowd Threw Stones at Them-Hard Fightien Which the Police Finally Stopped,

BELFAST, Aug. 17, -- A large Nationalist demonstration in favor of granting amnesty to all Irish political prisoners took place here today, and was the cause of serious rioting. An immense procession of Nationalists marched through the streets of the city and proceeded to Hannastoun, a suburb of Belfast, headed by bands of music and displaying numerous banners bearing inscriptions in dicating the purpose of the movement. The streets were lined with spectators, who hooted, groaned, and feered the processionists, and

Some of the paraders were armed with spears, and these men made an attack upon their tormentors despite the efforts of the police, who were out in full force, to prevent them. A flerce fight ensued, and the police made several charges with drawn batons upon the combatants, as the result of which there were a great number of broken heads. A dozen or more of the rioters on both sides were taken to the hospital after order was restored.

All of this occurred before noon. Later the city magistrates held a meeting and ordered that the troops be in readiness to put down the disturbances which it was feared would occur when the paraders returned from Hannastoun in the evening. Every preparation was accordingly made to

suppress any attempt at rioting, and for a time

the centre of the city to which the disburbances of the morning were confined was quiet al though the streets were alive with excited people. The procession returned to Belfast in the

The procession returned to Belfast in the evening, when it was soon seen that the misgivings of the authorities were not unfounded. As the procession approached the city the greatest excitement prevailed.

A number of opposition mobe had gathered along the intended route of the procession on its return, with the object of making an attack upon the paraders, and to prevent rioting the police barred the route which had been laid out for the return march of the procession and turned the parade off into another street. In the mean time a heavy rain began failing, but this had not the alightest effect in diminishing the size of the crowds which thronged the streets, nor in allaying the excitement of the people.

The orrowd was not aware of the exact route taken by the paraders until it was too late to make an attack upon them, and the procession broke up without further fighting.

The outlook, however, continued to be menacing until quite a late hour, but despite the threats that were made there was no further disorder. The rain continued to fall heavily, and this finally had the effect of loausing the mob to disperse.

The incident called to mind the serious troubles between the Catholics and Orangemen that occurred some years ago, when a number of persons were killed by the troops who had been called out to restore order.

HORSEWHIPPED IN THE STREET. All Atlantic City Sees the Scrap Between Turfman Henry and Ris Wife.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 17 .- Harry S. Henry, a well-known turfman, was horsewhipped by his wife on Kentucky avenue this evening in the presence of fully 2,000 persons. When the row began Henry was in an omni-bus which had just backed up to the Hotel

Berkley. Two women had alighted from it and had entered the hotel. The empibus was about to be driven off when Mrs. Henry stopped the driver and told her husband she wanted to speak to him. Henry told the driver to go ahead, but the infuriated

woman rushed to the horse's head and grabbed the bridle. The driver jumped out and tried to release his horse from the woman's grasp, but she held fast, and said she would not let go until her husband got out. He finally did so, and the two walked up the avenue followed by the

crowd. They had gone but a hundred yards when Mrs. Henry drew from her dress an ordinary

band two stinging blows across the face.

The strokes had hardly been delivered when Henry hit his wife a beavy blow on the jaw. knocking her down. The minute he struck knocking her down. The minute he struck her he started to run, but was grabbed by a private detective in the employ of his wife.

Doisn and another man who had been with Henry in the omnibus rushed to his assistance and soon had him free of the detective. He had not gone many steps, however, when he was nlaced under arrest by a policeman and was taken to Headquarters.

Mrs. Henry, the detective, and Henry's friends accompanied him to the police station, where the arrested man had an immediate and secret hearing.

the arrested man had an immediate and secret hearing.

Mrs. Henry was first allowed to tell her story, and was just about to sign her testimony and swear to it when Mr. Dolan interposed and pleaded with her not to do so. She consented, and Henry was discharged.

Henry is a well known man about town in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and many western cities.

He is the owner of the Penn Valley stud farm at Morrisville, N. J., which is his home. It cost its owner over \$360,000, including the celebrated stallion Anteeo, for which he paid \$60,000.

000.

He is a member of many clubs, including the Union League Club of Philadelphia, and has a factory in that city.

Matte and Is Held for a Hearing.

Detective Sergeant Kelly and Policeman Ruddy of Brooklyn and Deputy United States Marshal Roch arrested Harry Kimball, alias availe, last night as he was leaving his board-t charge of using matts for swindling purposes The postal authorities have been looking for him for some time. He formerly lived in Chilago, where he conducted amatrimonial agency. He was arrested in Chicago for improperly asing the mails, and pending a hearing was released on \$1.500 bail, which was furnished by a lawyer named James G. Neal. The prisoner jumped his ball, and the bond was found to be worthless. Neal was arrested for furnishing strew bail, and was sent to Joliet prison for Meanwhile Kimbali had fied to Europa. He visited Paris, Lendon, and Berlin. From each visited Paris, Lendon, and Berlin. From each visited Paris, Lendon, and Berlin. From each chicago police. They were on the outlook for nim and maily traced him to Brooklyn. His acrest less night was the result. He was taken before the field States, Commissioner Benedict. Brooklyn and was remanded until to-inorin Brooklyn and was remanded until to-mor-

CAUGHT BY A DRIVING BELT. A Number of the Indians Captured Many A New Brunswick Workman Loses Both Yaquis on the March.

New BRUNSWICK, Aug. 17 .- Abraham Netherwood, 67 years of age, superintendent of the charge three Yaqui Indians captured a few miles east of Tubac. The Indians were travelling toward Tucson, and were all heavily armed. They said they were on a bunting trip, and denied complicity with Friday's raid on Nogaies.

(apt Bonus is reported as being on his way to this city from Oro Bianco with thirty more marked by the city from Oro Bianco with thirty more marked yaquis captured in that neighborhood.

A company of Mexican cavalry arrived late.

A company of Mexican cavalry arrived late both arms were amputated. spinning department in the Norfolk and New

FIRE ON CAMP MEETING GROUNDS. Tabernacie, Dining Hall, and Thirty-five Bounds, Youk, Pa., Aug. 17. Emig's Grove camp

meeting ground, five miles north of this city, was swept by fire at 8 o'clock this morning. Three double cottages, a large tabernacie, and a dining hall were burned. The loss will reach about \$10,000. There were between seven and eight hundred cottagers on the grounds at the time of the fre. They were principally from York and Baltimera.

ATTACKED WITH SPEARS. FALISE LOADED WITH PISTOLS. Negro Umpire Came Prepared for Trouble and Had It-The Wounded,

POPLAR GROVE, Ark., Aug. 17.-Negroes from the Polk and Lowry plantations met here yesterday to play a ball game for a stake of \$5. William Griffin, the umpire and an adherent of the Polk side, held the stakes. In the third inning Griffin gave a close decision on a slide to third base, which greatly incensed the Poplar Groveltes, who rushed in a body upon the umpire and his son, the latter being the scorer of the game.

The umpire grabbed up a value which he had brought along and opened it. He disclosed sev-eral loaded pistois, which he handed out to the men on his side. Instantly the shooting began, and when it ended six men were found to have been wounded. Israel Tate of the Poplar Grove crowd was the only man on that side who had a gun. He emptied his pistol, retreated, reloaded, and emptied it again. He is credited with having shot four men. The only damage done by the Polk crowd was the shooting of an innocent bystander, Jack Robertson, whose left thigh was broken and who is expected to die.

Deputy Sheriff McCoy summoned a posse and arrested as many of the participants as he could find. The wounded are William Anderson, shot through the thigh; Sumner Sugenor, shot through the side; unknown negro from North Creek, shot in the ankle; two neuroes from the Lowry plantations, shot in the leg; Jack Robertson of Popular Grove, shot through the breast. Anderson, Sugenor, and Robertson may die.

Israel Tate and Will Griffin, the leaders of the espective sides, were unburt, and Griffin caried off the stake money in the males. Deputy McCoy brought in several of the negroos to-day and lodged them in jail.

GEN. ROLOFF LANDS. His Expedition Reaches Cuba-Garcia Has Captured Holguin.

HAVANA, Aug. 17 .- The news that Gen. Roloff had landed an expedition at Las Pied-ras_coast of Moron, and that Garcia had captured the city of Holguin, is true.

A hundred Spanish soldiers who were escorting a convoy from Canto to Cayamas, Mansanillo, were surrounded by a superior force of insurgents, who attacked the Spaniards from all sides. The troops sustained heavy losses, much larger than the official figures, which are given as two officers and twenty-rne privates killed. The bodies of the dead were left on the field, the troops being compelled to retreat to e-cape annihilation. The insurgents are said to have lost thirty-six killed, including Chongo Rivero and other leaders.

A body of insurgent attacked the town of Guira de Melena, in the southern part of the province of Havans, and captured it, despite a desperate resistance on the part of the Spanish garrison. A number of stores and dwellings were oloted and then burned, after which the insurgents retired. No mention is made of losses on either side in the official report, which credits the Spaniards with repulsing the insurgents, though no explanation is given of the acknowledged fact that the insurgents looted and burned stores and dwellings in the heart of the town.

Jose Miguel Carrillo was shot at Matangas to-day for the crime of rebellion and incendiariam.

SPAIN DENIES IT.

She Has No Money Claim Against Us on Account of Fillbustering.

MADRID, Aug. 17 .- The Speed semi-officially denies the report that Spain has presented or is preparing to present to the American Govern. ment a money claim on account of the despatch of fillbustering expeditions to Cuba from the United States.

The Epocs is the organ of Sefor Canovos del Castillo, the Spanish Prime Minister.

RAINED DROPS OF FIRE Unusual Rifeet at a Blaze in West Virginia's Oil District.

SISTERSVILLE, W. Va., Aug. 17 .- The famous

steamer Assyriac, from Liverpool, reports four immense icebergs 150 miles off the coast in the track of ocean shipping.

Six American Sabermen were landed here during the past two days. They lost their was sold on the trand Banks and were strict from four to seven days without food or water.

REAL DEMOCRATS THE CRY.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

THIRD TICKET MEN PROCLAIM THEIR PARTY PEALTY.

Address to Bemorrats Beclaring that the Chienge Convention Disregarded Fundamental Party Principles and Therefore Censed to Be Regular Its Dishonest and Dangerous Platform-Why Nominations Should Re Made at Indianapolis,

CHICAGO, Aug. 17 .- A meeting of the National Executive Committee of the National Democratic party was held at the Palmer House today. Chairman Bynum of Indiana presided, and all the members were present except Charles W. Tracey of New York, who was detained by party work in his State.

The chief business which called the commit-

tee together was the preparation and adoption of an address to the Democratic voters of the country. A sub-committee was chosen to draft the address. Assurances have been received by the committee that the organizations in the following States, which were not representted at Indianapolia, are sufficiently advanced to make it certain they will have full delegations at the Convention: Louisiana, North Dakota, Georgia, Mississippi, Colorado, Wyoming. South Carolina. Nothing has been done in Idaho, Utah, or Nevada toward organizing, and Mr. Bynum said he did not expect to see those States represented at Indianapolis. The expec-tation is that there will be forty-two States to answer to the roll call on Sept. 2.

The committee appointed Walter Kessler of Indiana Sergeant-at-Arms for the Convention. Hugh Wallace, who recently resigned his membership in the National Democratic Committal from Washington because of the silver plant, called when the committee was in session and was invited inside.

The committee went into session on the address as drafted by the sub-committee at \$ o'clock, and four hours later gave out the following:

To the Democrats of the United States "The Democratic party is the only existing

political organization with a history ex-tending back to the birth of the republic. Party after party has attempted its overthrow. Some have achieved temporary triumphs. With each triumph was heard the prophecy that the Democratic party would surely die. It has survived all defeats. By virtue of its indestructible principles it has witnessed the birth and death of every rival save one, and this, its present great antagonist, with a history of no more than forty years, had no part in lay. ing the foundations of constitutional popular government.

" For more than a century men of high principles, noble ambitions, unselfish and patriotic aims, have adhered to the Democratic party with a constancy of devotion unparalleled in the history of politics. For more than a century, through good and evil report, in times of prosperity and days of adversity, it has kept its faith. Without variableness or shadow of turning, it has kept fast to the fundamental principles of free government formulated by its founders, and subsequently enforced by its great leaders, from Jefferson to Cleveland.

"For more than a century no man was ever in doubt as to what constituted Democracy. He who proclaimed himself a Democrat defined his principles. He believed and this was the cardinal article of his political faith, in the ability of every individual, unassisted, if unfettered by law, to achieve his own happiness, and, therefore, that to every citizen there should be secured the right and opportunity peaceably to pursue whatever course of conduct he would, provided such conduct deprived no other individual of the equal enjoyment of the same right and opportunity. He stood for freedom of speech, freedom of conscience, freedom of trade, and freedom of contract, all of which are implied by the centuryold battle cry of the Democratic party, 'In-

dividual liberty." " As a consequence, every Democrat believed

Cannot River a Hart Street Str

during the past two days. They lost there was sold on the trand Banks and were adrift from four to seven days without food or water.

1,255 Horses Killed by the Heat.

During Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday of last wees, 1,258 horses died of the heat. The highest death rate was among the street car horses.